-00149R000700640008-0

LABOUR MONTHLY LONDON, ENGLAND

JANUARY 1964

a C.I.a. Job?

The facts of the Dallas murder may become later more fully known. Or, as is more likely, they may remain forever buried. Universal suspiction has certainly been aroused in all countries by the peculiar circumstances and the still more peculiar actions and successive statements of the authorities both before and after. The obvious tale of 'a Communist' was too crude to take in anyone anywhere—especially as it was evident to all that the blow was a blow precisely against the aims most ardently supported by Communists and the left, the aims of peaceful co-existence, American-Soviet cooperation and democratic rights, which Kennedy was accused by the Right of helping. The old legal maxim in a case of murder, cui bono?—for whose benefit?—still has its value for sniffing out the guilty party. It is natural therefore that most commentators have surmised a coup of the Ultra-Right or racialists of Dallas. That may be; but the trail, if followed up seriously, seems to reach wider. Any speculation at present can only be in the air, since the essential facts are still hidden. But on the face of it this highly organised coup (even to the provision of a 'fall guy' Van der Lubbe and rapid killing of the fall guy while manacled in custody, as soon as there appeared a danger of his talking), with the manifest complicity necessary of a very wide range of authorities, bears all the hallmarks of a C.I.A.

Can the Rat be Deodorised?

After all, the C.I.A. had just arrived fresh from bumping off Diem earlier in the same month. Its spokesmen have never been too modest to boast of their successes in this sphere (see Tully's book and infinite semi-official press revelations of its achievements in 'cleak and dagger' warfare). The Kennedy job was certainly a larger order to undertake; but the operation was manifestly organized with the customary elaborate attention to detail. Even the background information offered with regard to the Van der Lubbe presented a highly peculiar story. From the Marines; a supposed 'defector' to the Soviet Union rejected by the Soviet Union; after he has done his job there, returning with all expenses paid by the U.S. Government (not usually so generous to 'defectors'); endeavours to join the anti-Castro gangs in New Orleans, but is rejected by them cit

Continued

MORI/CDF

FOIAB3B